

## A FLAT FOR RENT

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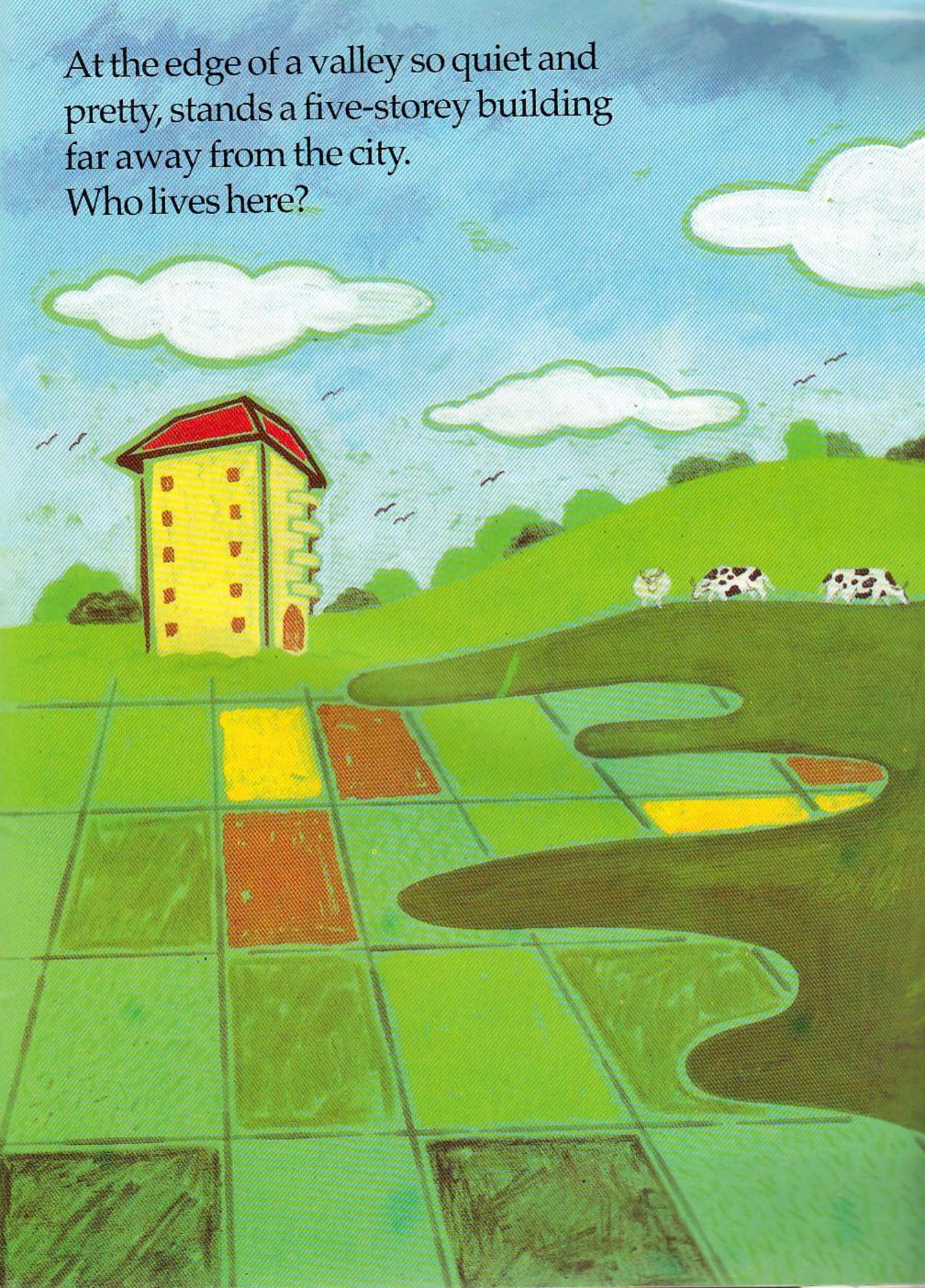
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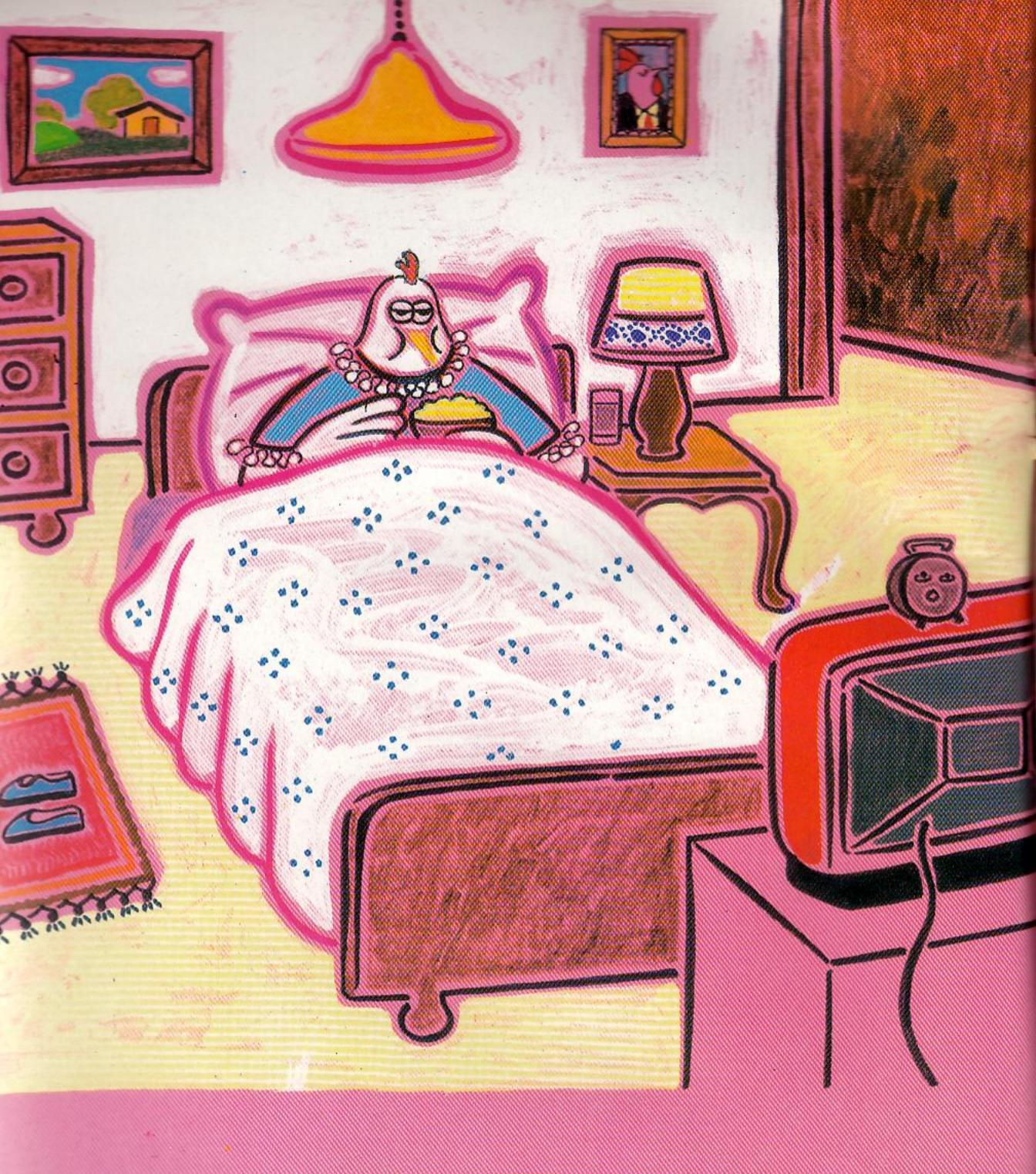
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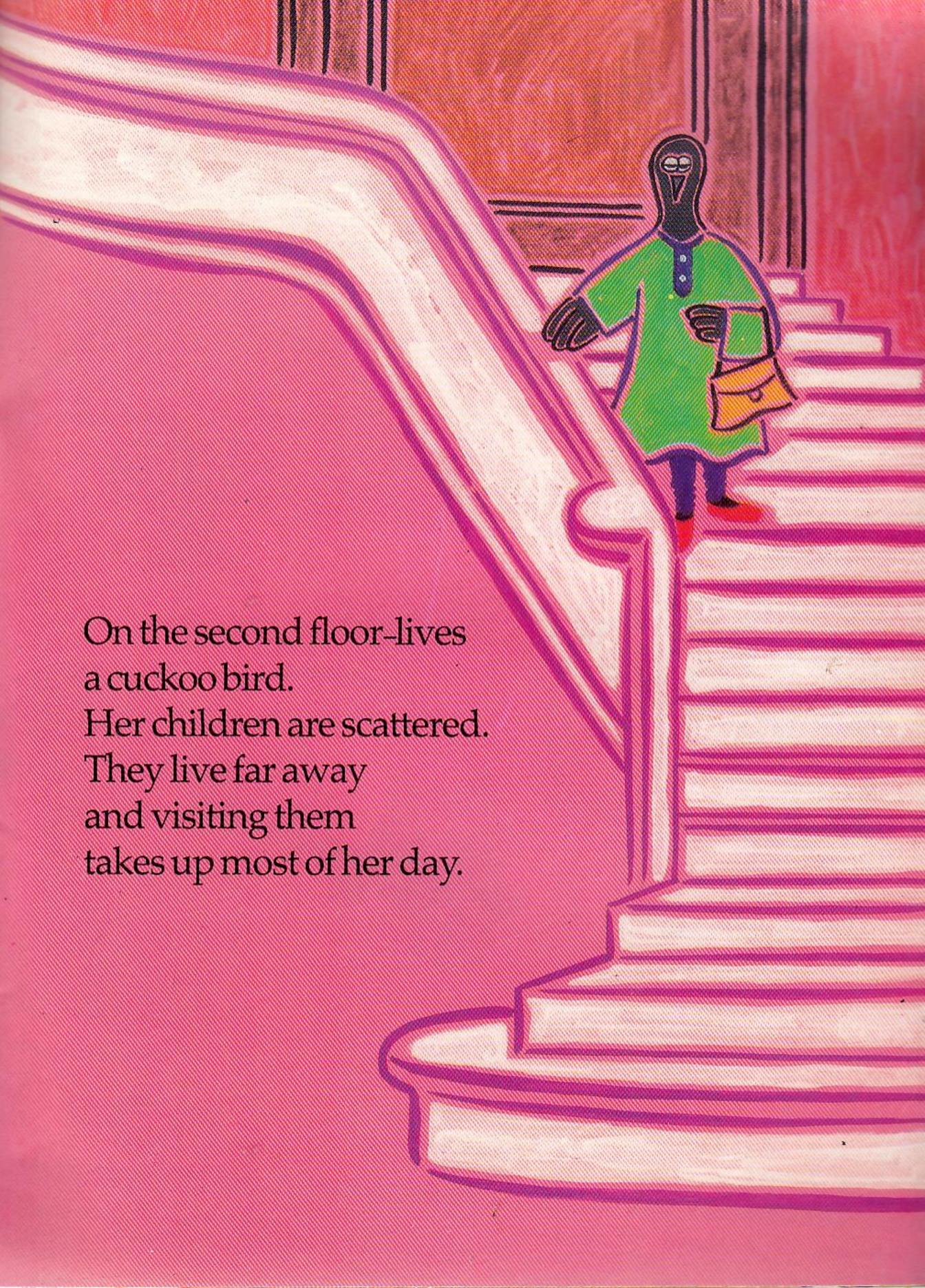
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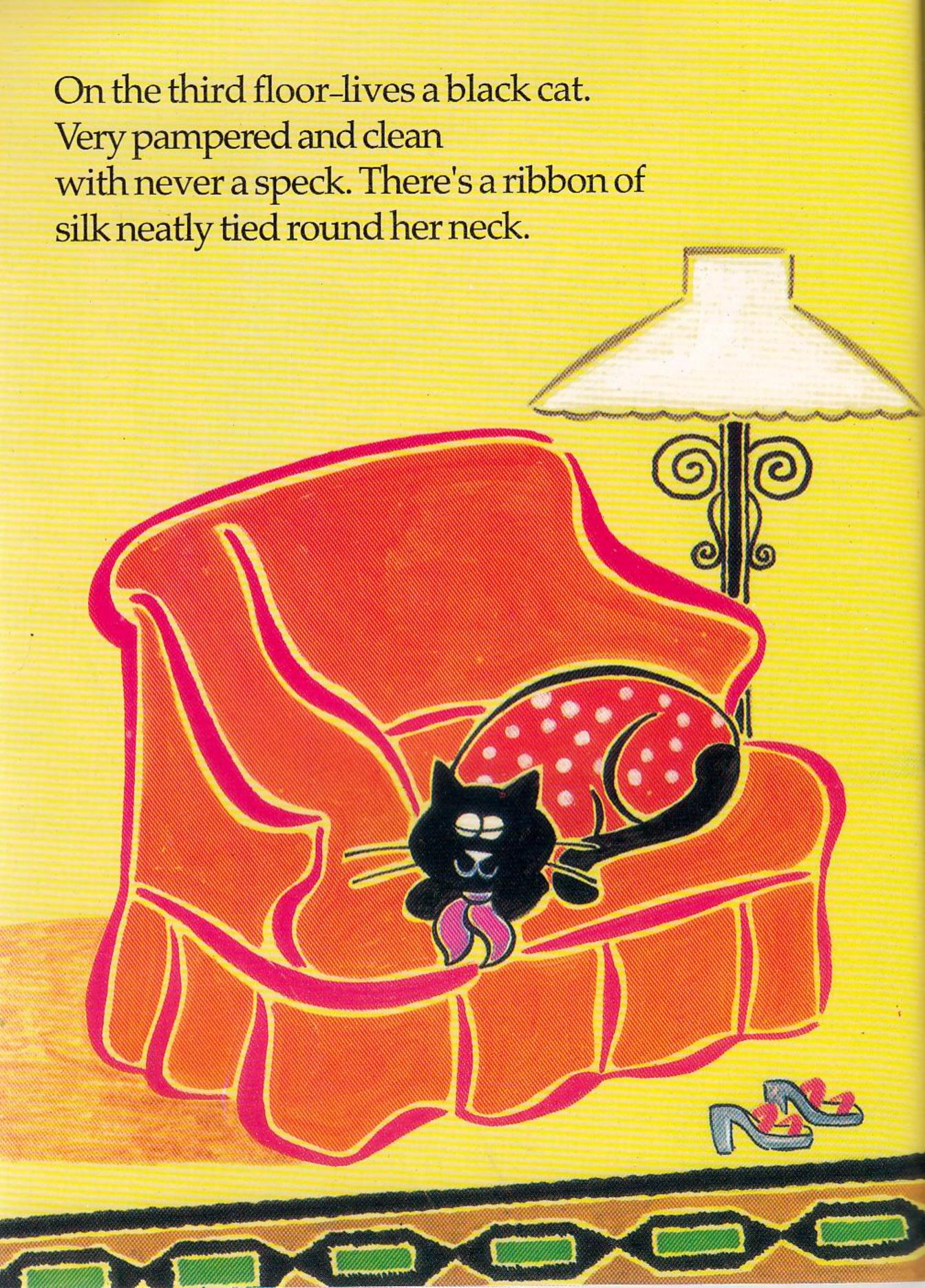
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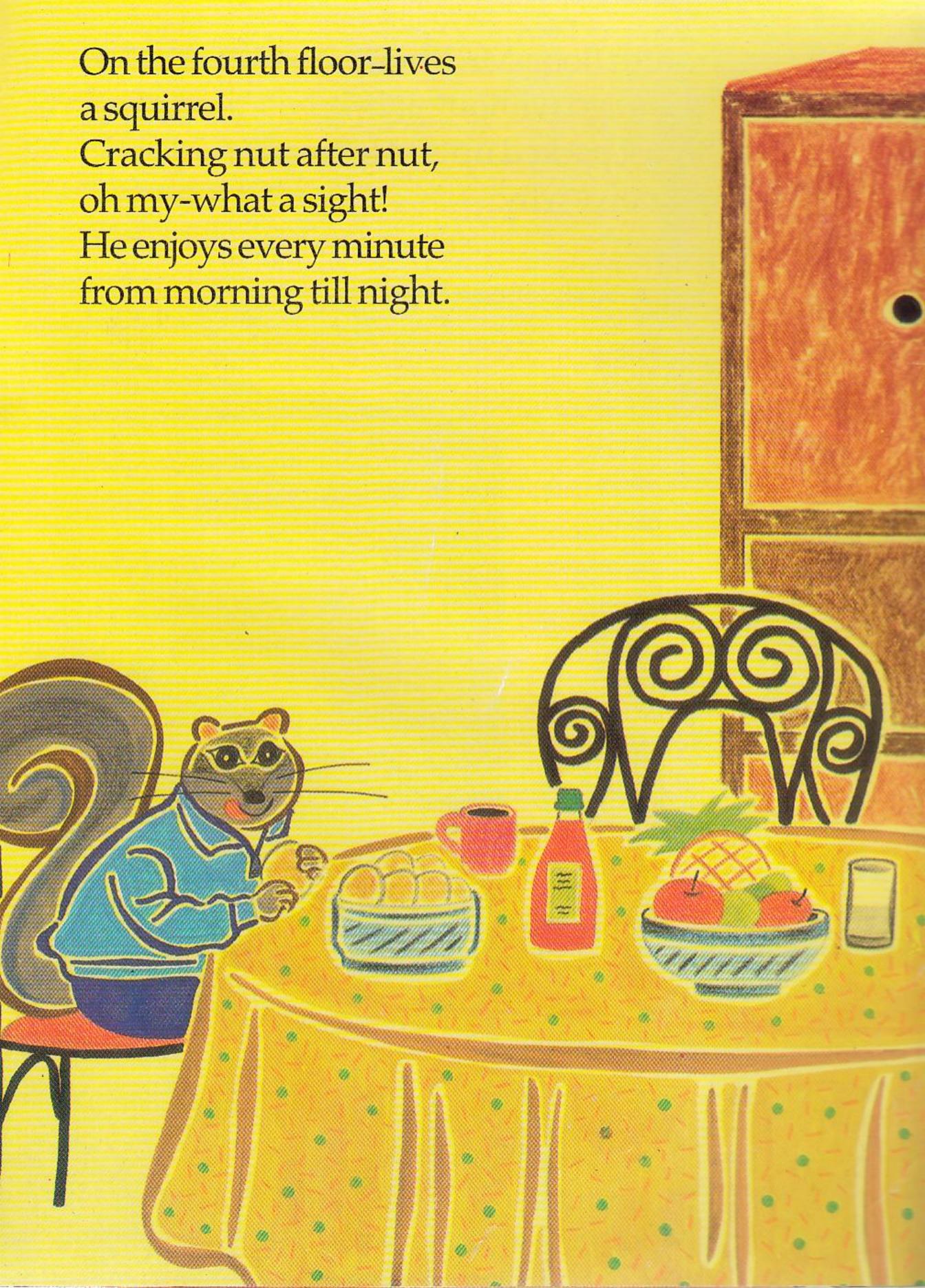




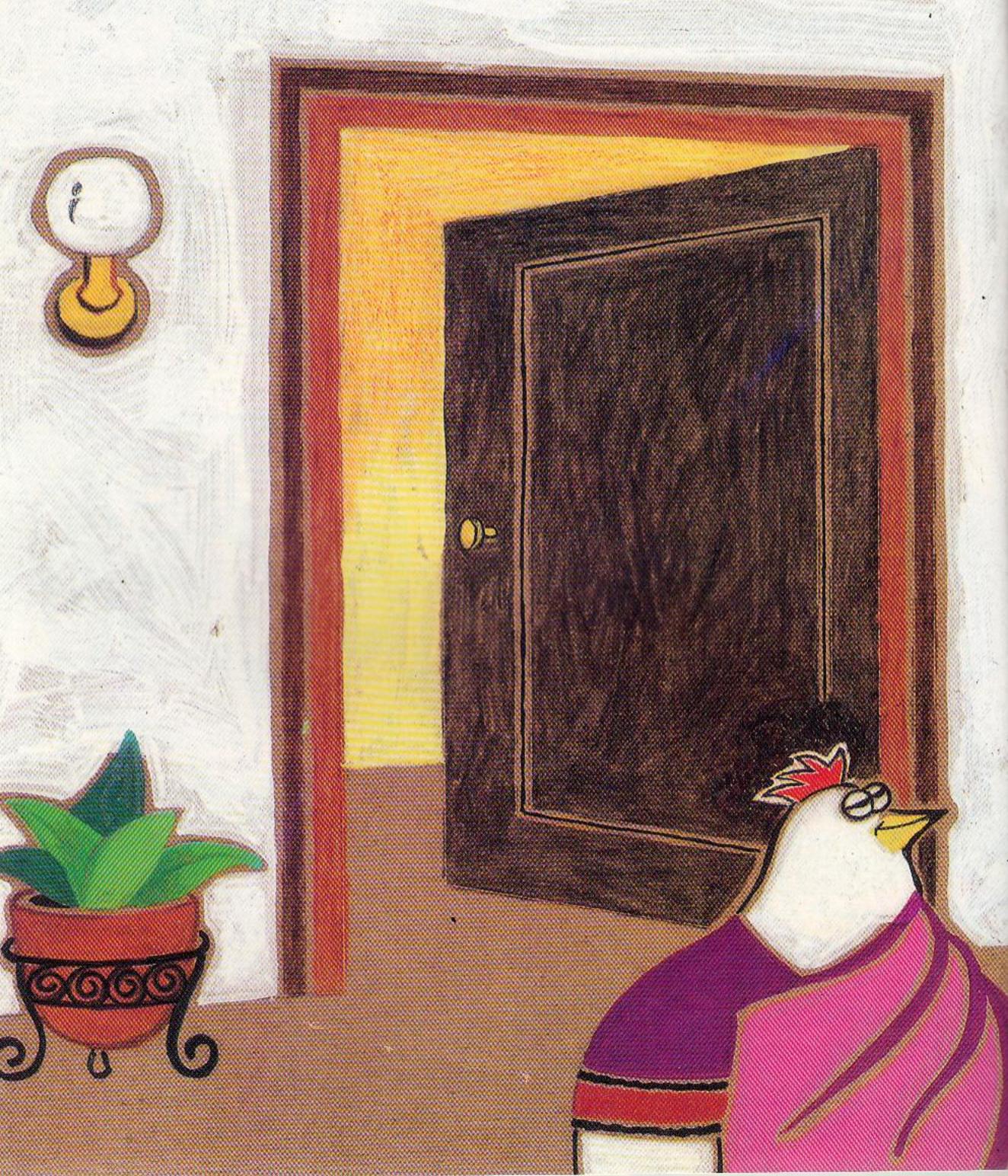
On the first floor-lives a big, fat hen. She's at home all day long, never leaving her bed, hardly able to walk, she's so very well fed.

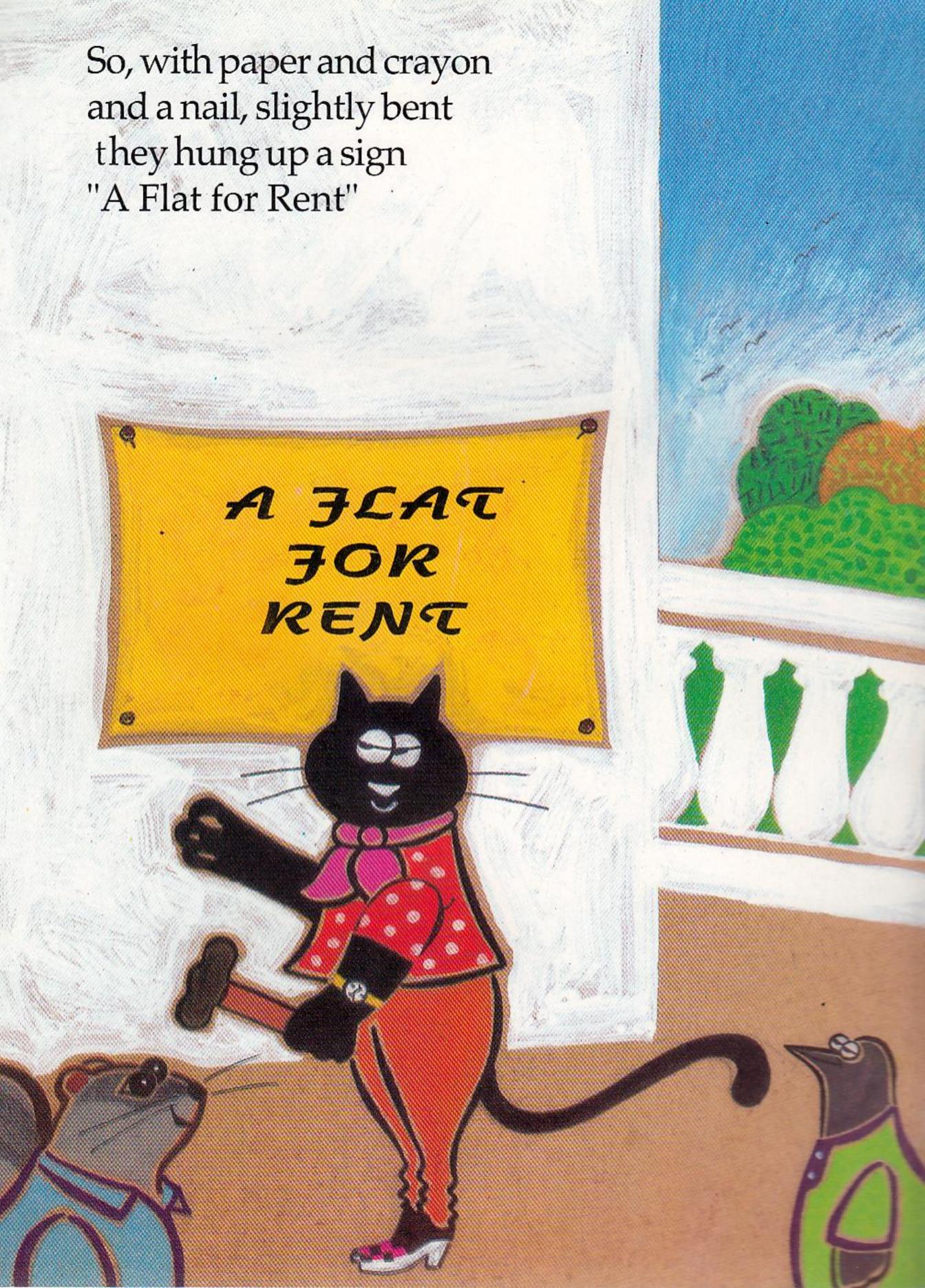






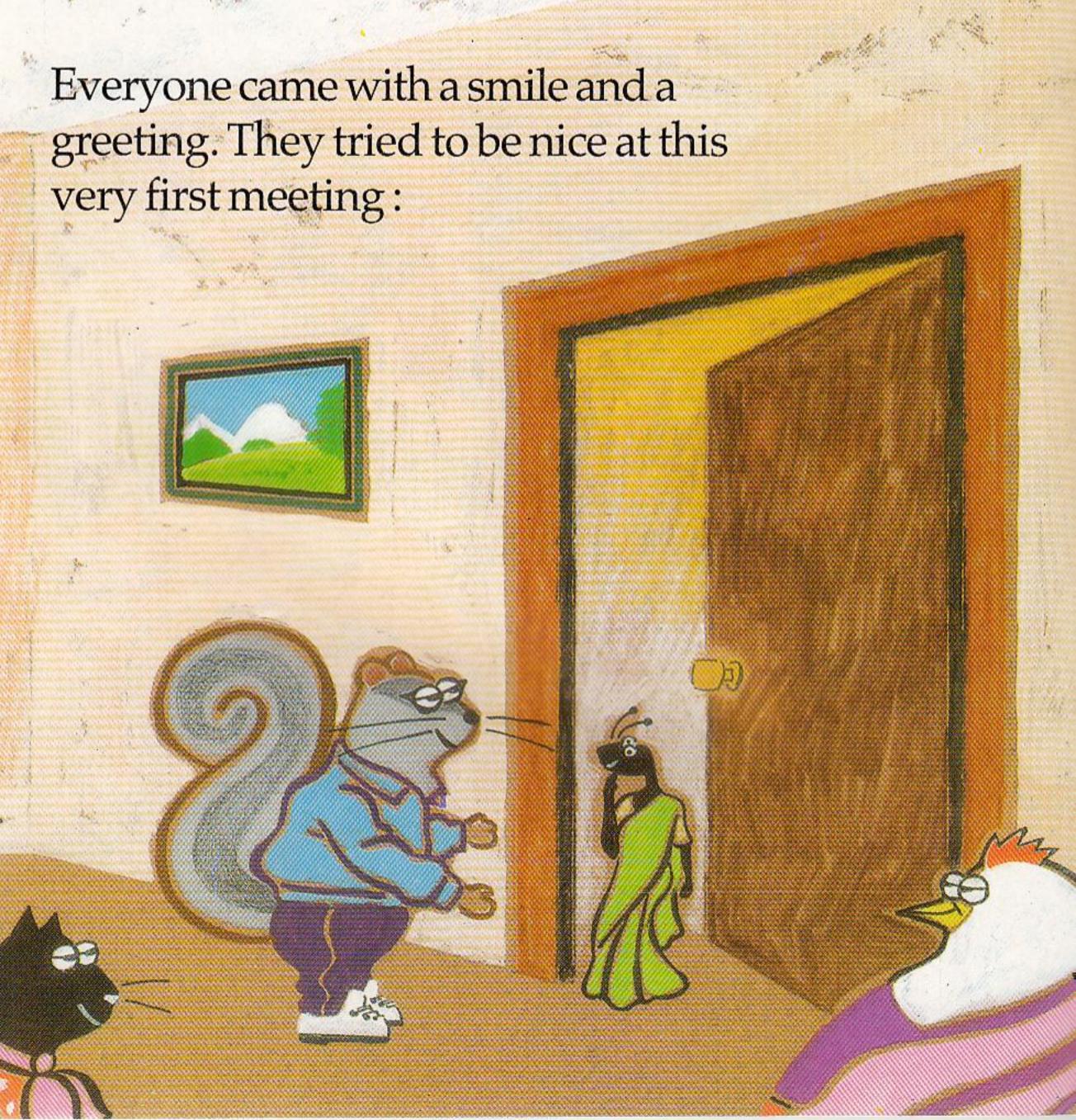
And on the fifth floor-Mr. Mouse. But a few days ago without saying goodbye he just packed up and left and no-one knows why.





From all over the town they began to arrive to see the apartment on floor number five.

First, came an ant. With keys in hand and hardly a sound she opened the door and looked around.



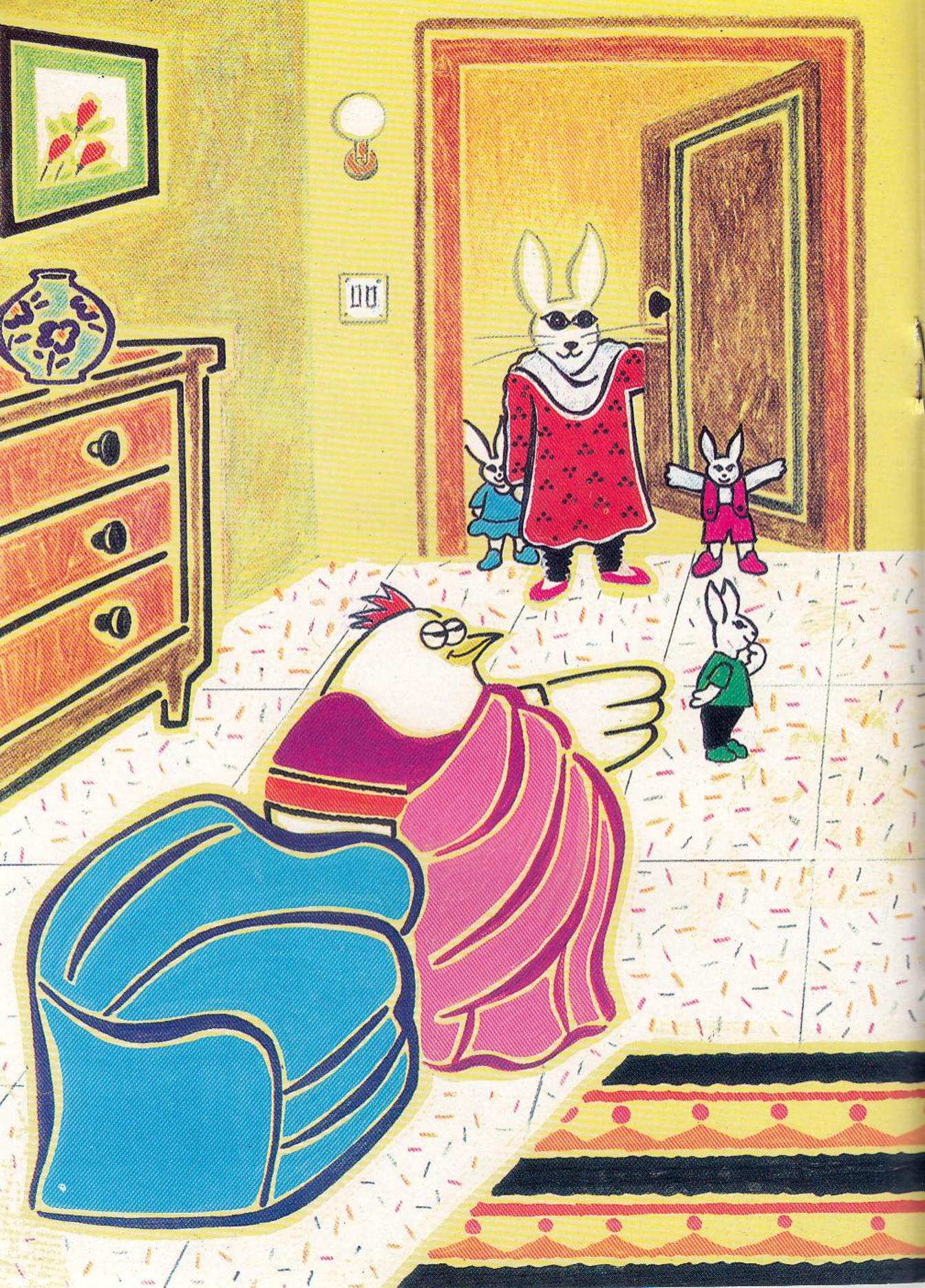
"Do you like the rooms?"
"Yes, I do."
"Do you like the kitchen?"
"It looks so new."
"Do you like the hallway?
"I like that, too."

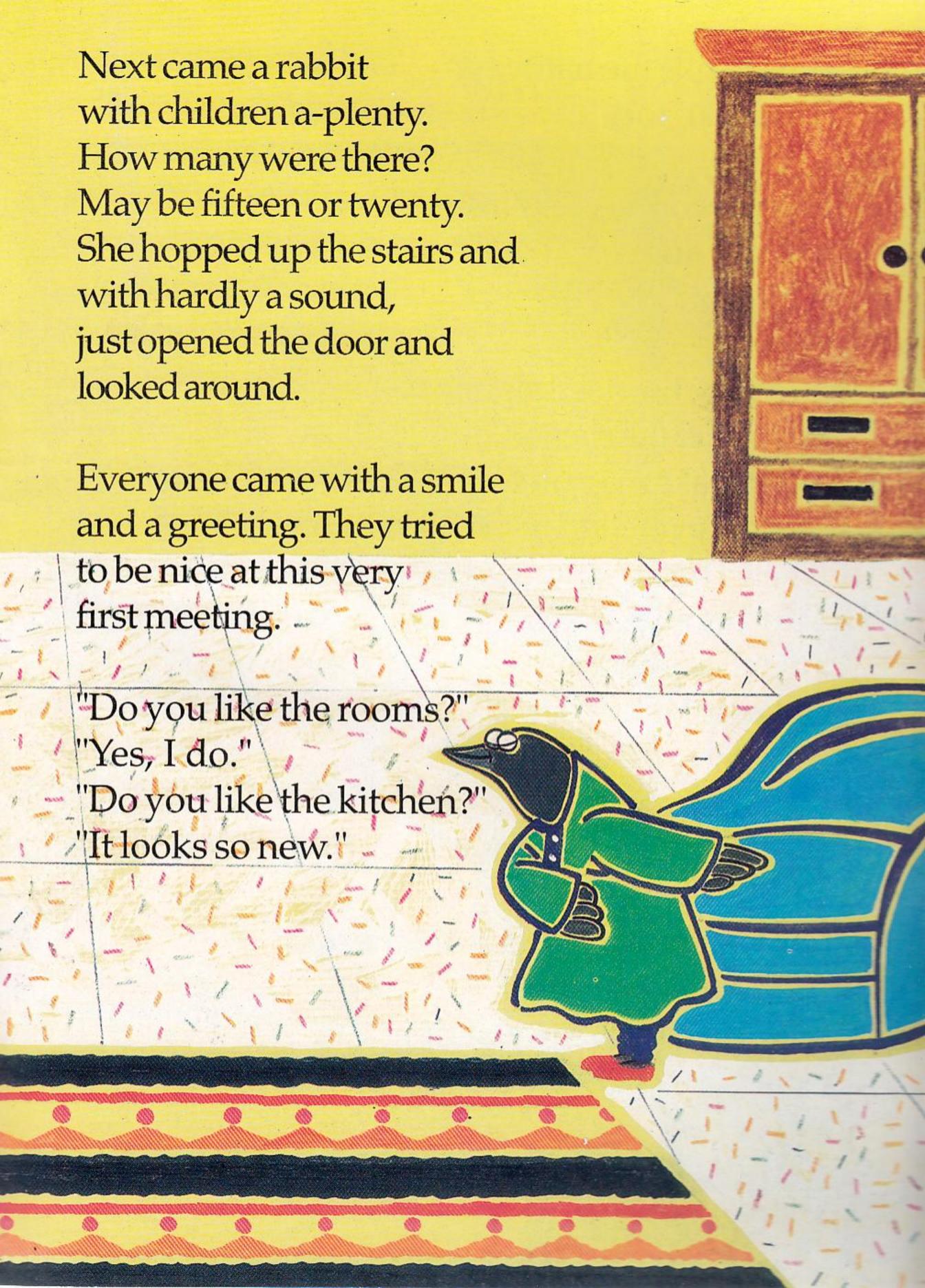
"Then of course, you'll stay!"
"No, no, no!"
"Why not?"

The ant explained:

"I don't like the neighbours. I'm always so busy and running like crazy. How can I live near a hen who's so lazy? She's at home all day long, never leaving her bed, hardly able to walk, she's so very well fed."

What an awful thing to say! And the ant...went away.





"Do you like the hallway?
"I like that, too."

"Then of course, you'll stay!"
"No, no, no!"
"Why not?"

I don't like the neighbours.
To live near the cuckoo
Would make me upset.
She can't even find all her children,
I'll bet. That's not what I want
all my bunnies to see.
I love all my children
and keep them near me."

What an awful thing to say! And the rabbit...went away.

Next came a pig. He noticed the sign and thought to himself, "This might suit me just fine."



He rolled up the stairs and with hardly a sound. Just opened the door and looked around.

Everyone came with a smile and a greeting. They tried to be nice at this very first meeting.

"Do you like the rooms?" "Oh yes, Oh yes!" "Do you like the kitchen?" "I'd like more of a mess." "Do you like the hallway? "It's O.K., I guess."

"Then of course, you'll stay!" "No, No, No!" "Why not?"

"I don't like the neighbours. Look at my skin, it's so pure and so white. Now look at that cat who's as black as the night. I can't share a roof with a creature so low. If I move in here, then she'll have to go!"

The poor cat was shocked. All the neighbours were, too. "You don't want us, Pig and we don't want you! Now get out of here without further delay!" And the rude pig. went away.



Next came a nightingale with a voice oh, so sweet. He sang as he flew up the stairs.

What a treat!

He opened the door and with hardly a sound.

Just stepped inside and looked around.

Everyone came with a smile and a greeting.

They tried to be nice at this very first meeting:

"Do you like the rooms?"

"Mmmm...yes!"

"Do you like the kitchen?"

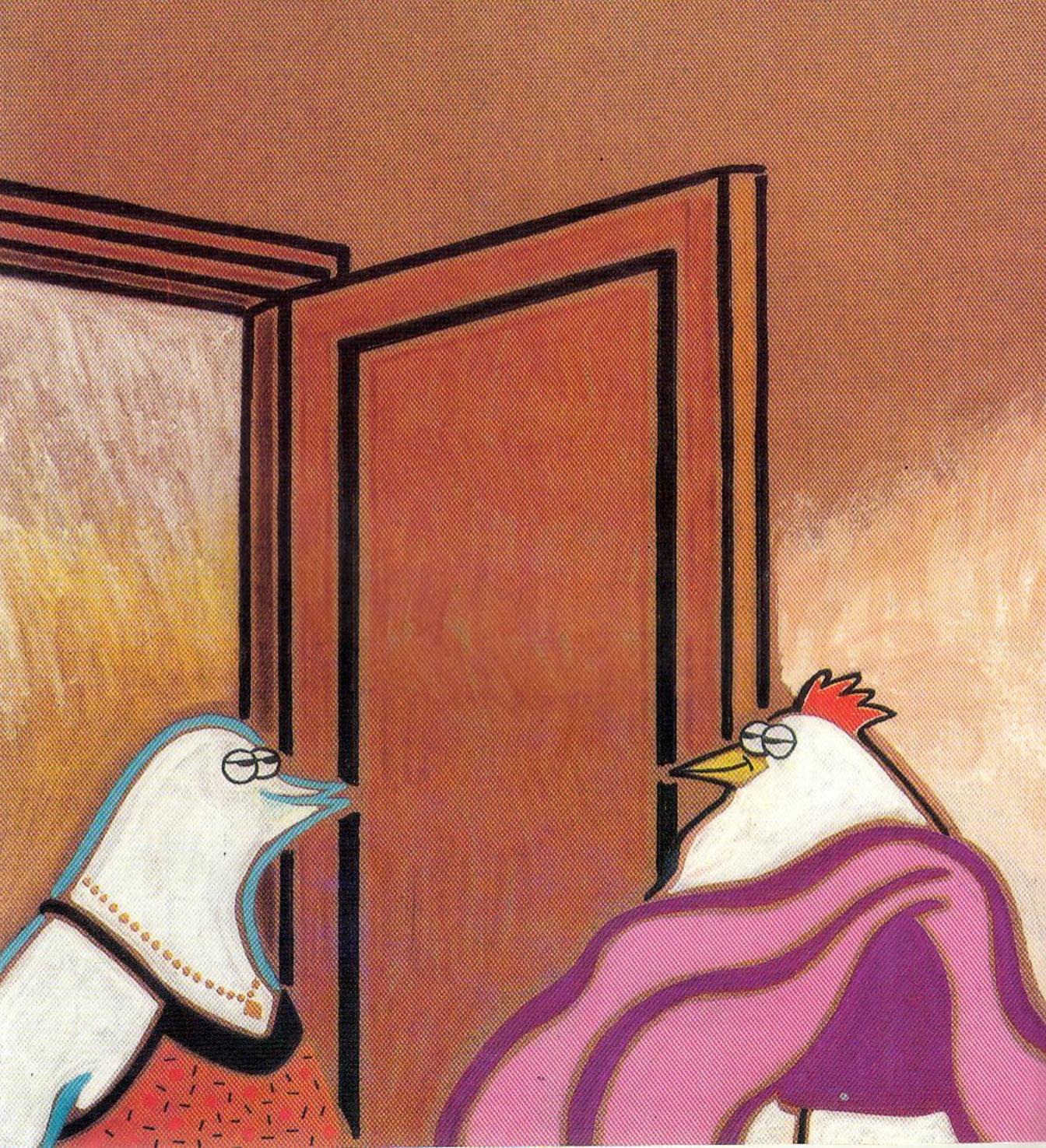
"Mmmm...yes!"

"Then of course, you'll stay!"

"No I won't stay. I don't like the neighbours.

The squirrel cracks nuts from morning 'till night.

It makes such a racket. It's really not right. What would I hear when I open the door? A deafening noise and thundering roar! I need to hear music so sweet and so clear and such noise is not good for my sensitive ear."

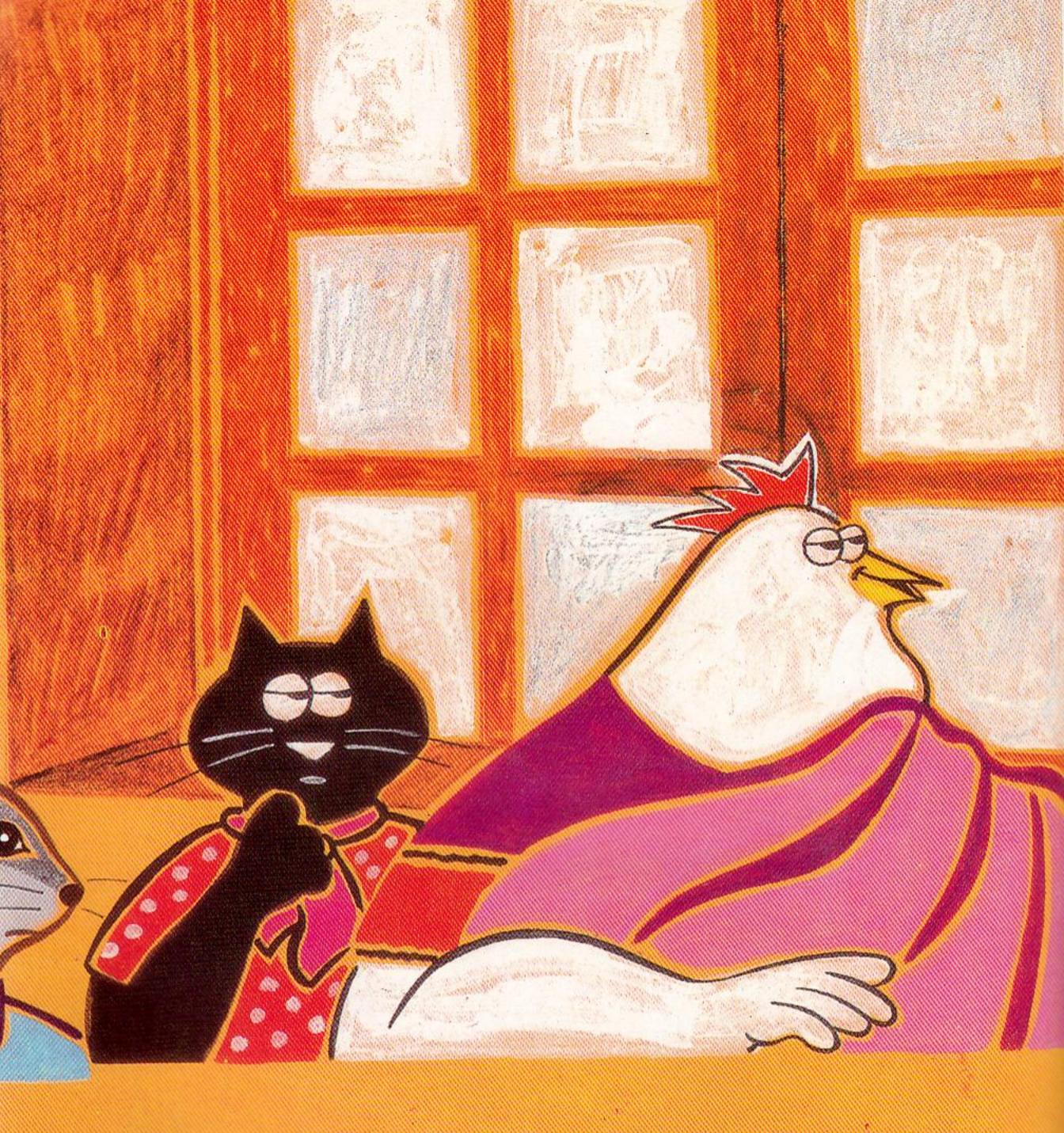


Next came a dove, as polite as you please. She flew up the stairs with the greatest of ease. She opened the door and with hardly a sound just stepped inside and looked around.

Everyone came with a smile and a greeting.
They tried to be nice at this very first meeting.

"Do you like the rooms?"
"They're very narrow."
"Do you like the kitchen?"
"Its not very roomy."





"Do you like the hallway?"
"It's dark and it's gloomy."

Then of course, you won't stay!"
"Oh, but I will! This apartment's just

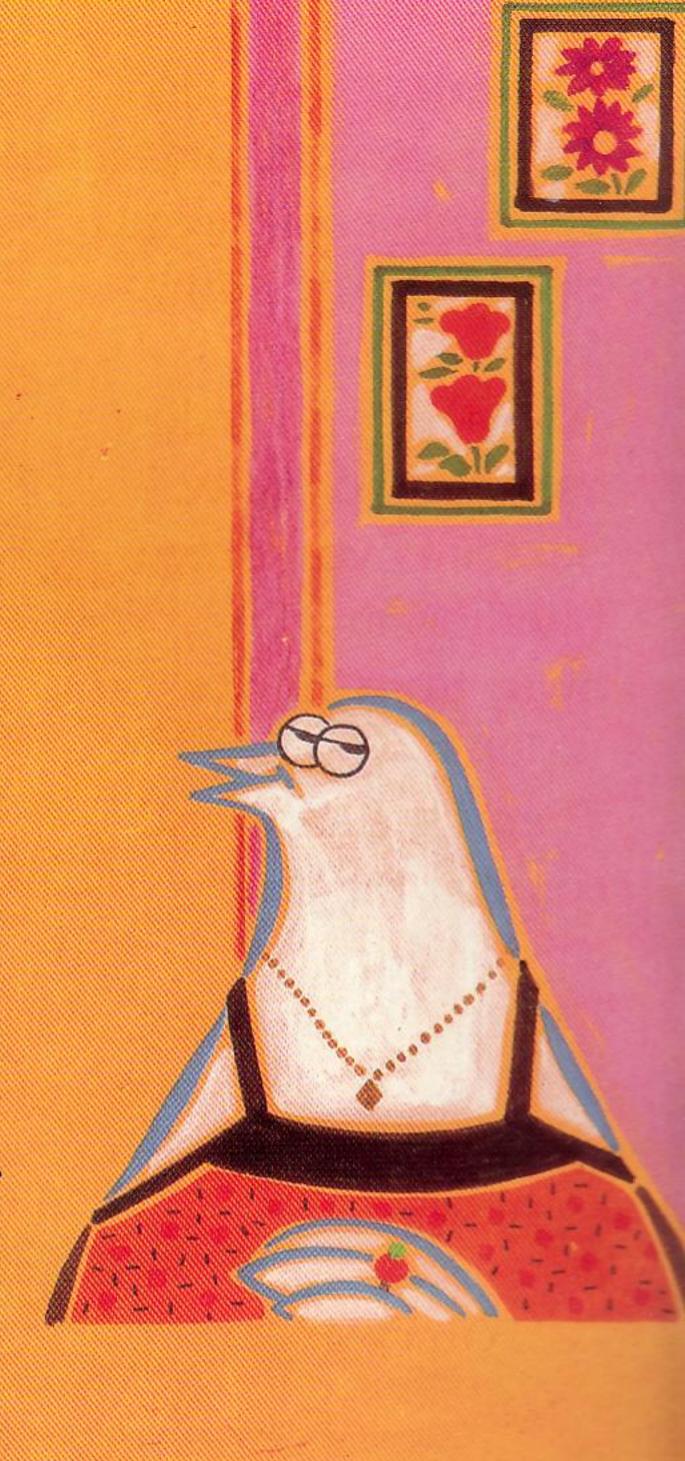
right and having such neighbours will be a delight. The hen has such a beautiful crown. And the cuckoo's the loveliest bird in town.

The cat's black coat is shiny and bright.

And the fun-loving squirrel cracks nuts day and night.

It seems to me we can all live together.

As good friends and neighbours in all kinds of weather."



So the dove moved in. The apartment's just fine. She hums and she coos nearly all of the time. At the edge of a valley so quiet and pretty. Stands a five-storey building far away from the city. There the cuckoo and squirrel, the hen, cat and dove, live together in peace, in friendship and love.

